From County Register sust the place for a nice garden, and when you find the table supplied with

BY ELI D. AKE. IRONTON. - MISSOURL

WITCHCRAFT.

A. D. 1692.

Soe, Mistress Anne, faire neighbour myne,
How rides a witche when nighte-winds
blowe?
Folk saye that you are none too goode
To joyne the crewe in Salem wood,
When One you wot of gives the signe:
Righte well, methinks, the pathe you
knowe.

In Meetinge-time I watched you well Whiles godly Master Parris prayed; Your folded hands laye on your booke; But Richard answered to a looke That fain would tempt him unto hell, Where, Mistress Anne, your place is mad

You looke into my Richard's eyes With evill glances shamelesse growne;
I found about his wriste a hair,
And guesse what fingers tyed it there:
He shall not lightly be your prize—
Your Master firste shall take his owne.

'Tis not in nature he shoulde be (Who loved me soe when Springe A childe, to hange upon your gowne!
He loved me well in Salem Towne
Untill this wanton witcherie
His hearte and myne crept dark between

Last Sabbath nighte, the gossips saye Your goodman missed you from his side. He had no strength to move, untill Agen, as if in slumber still, Beside him at the dawne you laye. Tell, nowe. what meantime did betide.

Dame Anne, my hate goe with you fleete
As driftes the Bay fogg overhead—
Or over yonder hill-topp, where
There is a tree ripe fruite shall bear
When paichbott my participated foot There is a tree ripe fruite shall bear When, neighbour myne, your wicked feet The stones of Gallowes Hill shall tread.

A. D. 1884. Our great great-grandpapas had schooled Your fancies, Lita, were you born In days when Cotton Mather ruled And damask petticoats were worn Your pretty ways, your mocking air, Had passed, maylap, for Satan's wiles— As fraught with danger, then and there, To you, as now to us your smiles.

Why not! Were inquest to begin, The tokens are not far to seek: Hem—the dimple of you chin;

Item—that freckle on your cheek.

Grace shields his simple soul from harm
Who enters your firtation niche,
Or trusts in whispered counter-charm,
Alone with such a parlous witch!

Your fan a wand is, in disguise; It conjures, and we straight are drawn Within a witches' Paradise Of music, germans, roses, lawn. So through the season, where you go, All else than Lita men forget: One needs no second-sight to know That sorcery is rampant yet.

Now, since the bars no more await Fair maids that practice sable arts, Take heed, while I pronounce the fate Of her who thus ensnares our hearts: In time you shall a wizard meet
With spells more potent than your own,
And you shall know your master, Sweet,
And for these witcheries atone.

For you at his behest shall wear A vell, and seek with him the church, And at the altar rail forswear The craft that left you in the lurch; But oft thereafter, musing long, With smile, and sigh, and conscience

You shall too late confess the wrong-A captive and repentant witch.

—E. C. Stedman, in Harper's Magazine.

"X"-A CHRISTMAS STORY.

What Came of It.

When my sisters saw me write down a good one at all. "It isn't thrilling enough," cried

"And not a bit sentimental," said

Jennie. "One can't make head or tail out of it!" was Aunt Betsey's scathing comment; while mamma piped out from her pillows, "It really seems to me, Edith, that you ought to make it more striking. In my day titles were very important. 'A Midnight Mystery,' now would be the very thing?"

"Never mind the criticisms, Edie," is just right."

And as Agnes was the person most concerned in the story, I was willing to ab.de by her opinion. I don't believe I would have changed my title, anyhow, for I resemble the Barclay side of the house, and mamma has always said that they are obstinate. The Barclays are papa's relatives, of course -who ever heard of a woman, no matter how much she loved her husband, praising his folks? But both the Barclays and the Mandells can trace their lineage ever so far back. We have in our possession a teapot and an old chair both said to have been brought over in the "Mavflower."

(Truth compels me to say, however that the teapot is a dingy, insignificant little thing with a dent in its side, while as for the chair, a more stiff-backed, uncomfortable seat it would be hard to

We haven't much beside our good name. Once, and not so very long ago, we lived in luxury. Papa had his fine horses, rare pictures and statuary; mamma could deck herself in silks and satins, while we children were dressed like royal princesses. But there came a dreadful lawsuit, which dawdled along year after year eating up slice after slice of our property, and when at last it was decided against us, every-thing had to go. Papa was so dis-couraged—poor man!—and so dismayed at having to face the world-you see he had been brought up in ease and was a dreamy scholar-that he fell sick, and after a lingering illness, died.

Everything went-house, furniture, country. An old-fashioned stone house, th gigantic chimney and low, sloping roof. The view was fine-two eat cloud-capped mountains at our little stream and a fresh, green mea-dow. It was a delightful place in sumafter we had opened the doors and winand let in showers of golden sun-

ven poor mamma, who all this time

out an arm, which, although as beautiul as rose-tinted marble, was as round we'll pull through somehow."

"Come, don't let us look so blue!

We'll pull through somehow."

"But four hundred dollars!" I trong and well as the average young thanks to my always being a "It isn't so great a sum, after all.

just the place for a nice garden, and fresh vegetables, I rather guess you'll think I'm worth something!"

"Well," Agnes observed, smoothing down her apron, "if the girls will see to the household affairs, I will apply for the school down in the village. "Oh, Agnes!" and mamma's small,

and protestation. Agnes was the beauty of the familyslender, graceful girl, with a face like a flower; all soft curves and delito see, because it was so unaffected.

had a romance. I was too homely, Ruth, too void of sentiment and Janie too young. But ever since the early age of eight, Agnes had had her devoted lover-Guy Hunt, only child of one at all likely to have so large a sum of the richest men in town. The infantile affection of these two had been something interesting to witness.

They had been solemnly wedded with an old brass curtain-ring, and were ever afterward inseparable companions. On reaching maturity the feelings of neither had changed, but the old saying, "The course of true love never runs smooth," had been verified in this instance.

Unfortunately, the old squire was the man with whom my father had had the lawsuit, and, not satisfied with having his enemy under foot, was disposed to crush him. He sternly forbade his son to speak to Agnes, but I am glad to say that Guy was too noble to heed so unjust a command, and had Agnes given her consent, the two young folks might have been married immediately. But our pretty sister held beneath her gentle exterior a most indomitable pride. She would enter no family unwelcomed, and-well, I can't exactly say how it happened, but any way, she and Guy had a dreadful quarrel. But when we timidly asked her about it, she looked at us in a way that made us tremble in our shoes, and said: "If you love me, girls, never mention his name to me again.'

And with this we were forced to be content. Despite mother's protest, Agnes took up her drudging life of schoolteaching with a patience that made us wonder. How she, with her fastidiousness and love of beauty, could endure mingling with the dirty-faced, tanglehaired, quarreling urchins who daily gathered together in the little red school-house at the foot of the hill, I for one, could never see.

Ruth, cheery-faced and strong-armed, was the "man of the family." The vegetables she raised were marvels of perfections and went along way toward lessening our table expenses. We kept a cow, and so had plenty of milk and butter.

We all tried to help along. I, being lame, was of little use, though occasionally my scribblings brought back a check, and that, of course, made great rejoicing.

Janie waited on mamma, and that kept her busy; for poor mamma had How We Captured a Burglar, and never been used to doing anything for herself, and now it was too late for her

Aunt Betsey, strong, rugged and sensible, was the mainspring of the housethe title of this story, they shrugged hold machinery. And so we managed their shoulders and said that it was not to struggle along through one year, at the end of which we found ourselves well in body and considerably better off in purse.

"One hundred and thirty-three dollars, girls!" said Ruth, one May morning. "I think that is pretty good, con-sidering that we have the cow paid for "I think that is pretty good, conand a dozen hens in the hen-house. We're getting along famously! By next fall we'll be able to paint the house and buy a new stove for the par-

"Here's a letter," said Janie, who at that moment came in from a walk to the village Post-office. "It's for me, isn't it?" Agnes asked,

holding out her hand. "I wrote to Agnes spoke at last. "I think the title New York for the price of a new primary geography."
"It isn't for you, Aggie, it is ad-

dressed to mamma.' "For me?" and mamma raised her pale face with a look of languid curiosity. "Dear me, girls! It looks just like your uncle John's handwrit-

For the past year poor mamma had a miserly old uncle would be touched, and that he would lift us all out of the slough of poverty into which we had fallen. Her white fingers trembled with eagerness as she tore open the coarse, yellow envelope and proceeded to read the scrawling, black, spidery lines. At first her face was full of perplexity; then, as a realization of some awful truth dawned on her mind, her expression instantly changed to wildest consternation. At last she sobbed

"Oh, girls! what shall we do? I never, never dreamed of this!" Ruth seized the paper as it fell fluttering from mamma's hand, and read

"NEW YORK, May 18, 187-. "Mrs. Laura Barclay:
"MADAM-I write this to notify you that the mortgage of \$400 on the small cottage and five acres of land about three miles from the village of Brookdale will be due the 28th of next December. I shall need the money at that time, and unless it is paid, will be under the painful necessity of foreclosing.

"Respectfully.

"Respectfully,
"Joshua Grumbledon,"

papa had settled it long ago. I Agnes was to be sentinel for the first never dreamed that the place wasn't half of the night and Ruth and I the nes proceeded to relate how she had clear and free! Now, I remember, it latter. back, and in front, a winding, babbling Grumbledon was at our house. You get to sleep. The rats made such home; how Mrs. Jackson had said that band and the narrow cuffs are covered girls were away at boarding-school. noises in the garrett, the wind howled around the chimneys and rattled the and ask him to come to our assistance; light wool dresses, and is very handmer, for the air was cool and bracing money, and thought he would get it shutters—these and a dozen other noises how the boarder had turned out to be some for golden brown camel's-hair, off this out-of-the-way property. So made us wide awake and eager to scent he asked me to sign away my third, danger. and laden with the spicy fragrance of pine and cedar woods. The house itself was roomy, though so low; and I did it. I never did know much
The clo about business you see, and I'm sure I Agnes had just come into our room and country. never supposed that putting down my Ruth and I were preparing to take her ght and whiffs of odorous breezes, and name to that bit of paper would make when we had given the rooms a look of any difference. Mr. Grumbledon dined heard a faint click of the front gate- Agnes and Guy looked at each other, mfort with the bits of furniture we with us. I remember him very well. latch, followed by footsteps on the and laughed in a provoking and myshad saved from the wreck, we all, with A tall, bony man, with thin lips and frozen ground. one accord, declared that "it wasn't so bad after all."

A tall, bony man, with thin lips and a nose like a hawk's. Very ill-bred ate with his knife. A miserly fellow, I aside the curtain. "Look, girls! look!" let him go; he was only a harmless sort should judge, and not the kind of a she whispered, excitedly.

a pity that my boys were all girls!"

See here! cried Ruth, throwing back her magnificent chest and holding strove hard to make cheerful:

oy! So I'm going to be the man family! There is that patch of debt in the world!"

The mean part of it is to have to pay it started on a private tour of inspection out when we thought we didn't have a debt in the world!"

While we mounted guard, had risen and started on a private tour of inspection through the house.

But alas! Both forgot the various

white hands made a gesture of horror dred dollars in six months. We've got perched upon her disheveled locks. to do it," solemnly. "We must cut

born to command—not, however, in a at last the requisite sum. And in three haughty, imperious way, but with a days the mortgage would be due, and gentle graciousness that was charming on the morning of the day Ruth was out among the trees in a most mysteri-She was the only one of us girls who dreadful burden.

going down to the city to pay off the ous way. At last, when our patience gave out entirely Buth and the city to pay off the gave out entirely Buth and the city to pay off the out among the trees in a most mysterious way.

But how we did worry over that money! For fear it would get stolen, you know! We were very foolish, for everybody knew we were poor, and not about us in our humble dwelling. But our alarm was mainly caused by the fact that there had been of late several daring robberies committed in the neighborhood.

Lawyer Griggs, down at the village, had his house entered and a large amount of money abstracted. Mrs. cue. Come, Aggie," and a minute Peter's gold watch and Widow Par- later the two girls had slipped out of son's ear-rings were also taken. Another night the thieves broke into the house of Mr. Elias, the mill proprietor. while he and his wife were away at a party, and took a rich silk dress and a set of furs. Smaller robberies were constantly taking place, such as spoons, preserves, poultry, clothing—nothing, in fact, escaped the hands of the predahouses and making a certain mark on the door or gate-post.

"Yes, they do make a mark—regular tramp style," said Miss Tabitha Tucker, the village dress-maker, to Ruth tunity which presented itself, and. in her shop to borrow a pattern. "I the door shut seen the mark myself on Miss Perkins' ton and hook. "I the door shut and confined it by butgate-post. It was a great big X. It Tommy was jest took with an awful the general confusion by ringing the hubbub fur one while. But that night, energy. sure enough, Miss Perkins' cellar was broken into and two dozen jars of pre- Ruth, what do you mean to do?" serves-best kind of sass, pu. down too! Tell you what, folks has got to would be too bad to have him escape keep a lookout for marks nowadays. | now that we have actually captured You'd better take care, Ruth, you live him. But I'm really afraid that he'll

in sech a lonesome place."

And at last, sure enough, on the

morning before Christmas Janie came running in, her black eyes wide with mustn't think of going, Ruth, because excitement, as she exclaimed: "Oh, girls!" she cried, "there's mark on our gate-post-truly there is! the very worst thing you could do! A great white chalk X."

pancake griddle with a batch of cakes can go better than any of you. No, thicker glasses. Dr. Seely, however, on it, and ran down the frozen path to don't shake your head, aunty! There mentioned one case he had observed pancake griddle with a batch of cakes can go better than any of you. No, view this new and startling discovery. is really nothing to be afraid of nor to And there it was, sure enough! A worry about! I'll take my horse-pistol of glasses, but in the mean time he had big white X, freshly made, too! "Well," said Ruth, after we had myself in a very heroic manner!" and

stared a while at it, "it's lucky we not heeding our remonstrances, Agnes have seen it," for now we can be on proceeded to wrap herself up warmly our guard. But, for goodness sake, and sally forth on her errand. don't say anything to mamma about it. She would be so frightened that she'd lously we awaited her return. Sundry get one of her low, nervous spells." "Shall we have the constable come

over?" asked Aunt Betsev. "No!" said Ruth, defiantly. "For to our gratification, the old bolt and you see this mark may be nothing, after wooden button proved stronger than all; a passing school-boy may have we had thought. scratched it on the post. And if we In less than an were to make a fuss about it, and send for an officer, and nothing should happen, why we should be laughed at like everything. No; I guess we can take and Farmer Jackson!" cried Ruth. care of ourselves; there are enough

of us." "That's so!" Aunt Betsev exclaimed. been flattering herself that the heart of flouring the pancake-turner which all man. this time she had held in her hand.

Of course we were in a flutter of ex- farmer was down with the rheumatizcitement all that day. When night-a he has spells of it-and so one of the began to make preparations for our de- varmint in the tool-house is desperate, fense. Every door and window was securely fastened. A pile of tinware was placed on the cellar-steps and a tub of door now." Janie cried, excitedly. water at the foot of the chamber-stairs, so would produce either a rattle or as plash! and the indistinct light was changed to The woodshed dood was braced by deepest obscurity. an ironing-board; that of the back entry by the clothes-horse, while the front | could distinguish what was transpiring door-knob supported the coal-scuttle. down at the tool-house, but we listened Circumstances had compelled us to give in breathless suspense, expecting to mamma an inkling of what was expect- hear shrieks, pistol-shots and other silk skirts. ed, and she bore the news much more horrible blood-curdling sounds! But calmly than we thought she would, and all was silent, until presently we heard had bravely begged to have the dinner- footsteps coming up the frozen path. bell placed beside her pillow so that if need be she might give an alarm. Our door, and there, framed in the gloom, weapons, though somewhat formidable, was Agnes' face-her eyes sparkling, were certainly of great variety. Ruth cheeks blushing, and her whole ex-"The man is either an impostor or a had fished out of the garrett an ancient pression that of happy excitement. lunatic!" Ruth exclaimed, throwing horse-pistol; Aunt Betsy armed herself with a club of applewood; Agnes had hind her was a tall, handsome young thus a very deep apron down the paper contemptuously.
"He' neither, my dear," said mamthe poker; Janie the earving-knife, man—Guy Hunt! ma, plaintively. "I'd forgotten all while I, like a feminine George Wash-

plate, jewels—and we had nothing left about the mortgage until now. In-but a little, lonely place way out in the deed, I surely thought your poor, dear We had made arrangements that clouds?"

was just five years ago that Mr. But it was some time before we could

The clock struck twelve-then one. place, when suddenly all three of us in breathless interest.

Ruth sprang to the window and drew

that burglars had already entered the house, but when, armed with our respective weapons, we proceeded to the places from whence the sounds came, we found that Aunt Betsey and Janie, not satisfied with sleeping ingloriously while we mounted guard, had risen and

"Well, we have a hundred and thirtythree dollars to start towards it," said
Agnes. "And then this term's salary
will be fifty more——"
and Mrs. Rogers owes for that
twenty-pound crock of butter," Aunt
Betsey observed.

"Well, we have a hundred and thirtytraps that had been placed here and
there for the benefit of midnight marauders, and the first thing Aunt Betsey knew she found herself sitting like
Mr. What's-his-name among the ruins
of Carthage. Milk pans, cake-tins, a
horse-radish grater and a cookey-cutter were scattered about, while the
cheery way, and on New Year's day

"I mean to see what that villain is

"Yes, that's just what we do mean."

side of the house down to the gate.

"Now that you've caught the thieves,

"Do?" Ruth repeated, in consider-

"That's so," said Agnes, and she

added, decidedly: "But, seriously, you

your throat isn't well yet, and a mile's

walk in this cold, windy air would be

Edith can't go, of course, and I don't

fied us that its inmate was zealously

In less than an hour two dark figures

were seen approaching from down the

"Thank goodness! There are Aggie

"No. it isn't the farmer," said Janie,

tall for either him or Hans, his hired

"I heard at the sewing society last

"Well, he and Aggie are undoing the

Just then, as ill luck would have it,

None of us watching at the window

With one accord, we all rushed to the

More wonderful than this-just be-

"Well, I declare!" Aunt Betsy

And while we crowded around, Ag-

"But the burglar!" we all exclaimed,

"The burglar?" said Guy. "Oh, we

terious way.

of vagabond."

claimed. "Did you drop from

one man can't manage him!"

moonlit road.

mef

said Aunt Betsey.

"Well, the long and short of it is that were scattered about, while the cheery way, and on New Year's day we shall have to make about two huncolander, like Achilles' helmet, was we had a little wedding at our house. Janie we fished out of the tub of were present, and the affair passed off down every expense."

And so the summer wore away in hard work and self-denial, for, on age was done to either, and, as soon as golden band that was the sign of Agcate tints, lighted by a pair of justrous counting the bills and coins in the old possible, all five of us were in the nes' wifehood, was engraved a large eyes, purple as pansies. She seemed gray stocking, we found that we had parlor, watching the burglar down by X!—Mary E. Bush, in Chimney Cor-He was still there, skulking in and

HUMAN VISION.

mething About the Eyesight, Which

doing. Come, Aggie, will you go with Persons speak of their eyes being fatigued, meaning thereby that the seeing "Goodness me! Surely, girls, you don't mean to go out of the house!" portion of the brain is fatigued, but in that, says Dr. W. W. Seely, they are mistaken. So men say their brains are tired. Brains seldom Ruth replied, as she proceeded to wrap a shawl about her. "There seems to become tired. The retina of the eye, be only one of the rascals, and I guess | which is a part of the brain and an offwe can manage him. Anyhow, if you shoot from it, hardly ever is tired. hear us scream, run down to our res- The fatigue is in the inner and outer muscles attached to the eye and in the muscle of accommodation. The evethe front door, and were quietly ball, resting in a bed of fat, has atmaking their way around the shady tached to it six muscles for turning it in any desired direction, and the mus-Now near the fence, and just a few cle attached to the side nearest the nose yards from the gate, there stood a small and one at the outer angle of the eye building, formerly used as a tool-house.
We had made it a kind of a catch-all—storing here tools, graden seeds, corn the eye on the object to be viewed, and for the chickens, and various other the inner muscles are used the more tory rascals. The universal opinion was things. As the building never con- when the object is the nearer. The that there was a gang of them who tained anything of value, we had muscle of accommodation is one which came up nightly from the city. There only a slight fastening to it—a wooden surrounds the lens of the eye. When it was talk, too, of their selecting various button and a rusty hook. When the is wanted to gaze at objects near at girls reached the building, they knew hand, this muscle relaxes and allows by certain muffled sounds that the the lens to thicken, increasing burglar was prowling about within. its refractive power at the same Quick-witted Ruth seized the opportime that the muscles on the inner or nasal side of the eye contract and and me, when, one day, we had stopped without a minute's hesitation, slammed direct the eyes to the point gazed at. It is in these muscles that the fatigue is felt, and one finds relief in closing the A violent exclamation, a mutter of eyes or in gazing at objects at a diswas when I went over to cut out her chagrin, were heard from within, but tance. The chief source of fatigue is new polonay. My dress ketched in the the girls did not wait to hear more, for the lack of balance in the two sets of gate-latch when I went in the yard, and with swift feet they rushed back to inner and outer muscles of accommoas I stooped down to get it out my eyes lit on that 'ere mark, and I says to myself, says I, 'I wonder what that's fur?'

with switt leet they rushed back to dation. It may be set down that there is something wrong when the eye becomes fatigued. The defective eye, as but I furgot all about it when I got up citement. The whole house was in it gives out sooner, is really safer from to the house, 'cause Miss Perkins' little commotion, and poor mamma added to severe strains. The usual indication of strain is a redness of the rim of the eyenose-bleed, and everything was in a dinner-bell with the most frantic lid, betokening a congested state of the inner surface, accompanied with some pain. When it is shown that the eve is not equal to the work required of it, the proper remedy is not rest, for that is pound fur pound—was stolen. And a able perplexity. "We certainly ought fatal to its strength, but the use of quarter of beef taken out of the pickle, to have help to secure the thief, for it glasses of sufficient power to render glasses of sufficient power to render necessary so much effort in accommodating the eye to vision. It is not good sense to waste time in resting the eye, be able to work his way out of the tool- and that practice does not strength-

cease to thicken, when the pressure is removed and their presbyopia, or old sight, begins. When a child is compelled to use or require the use of glasses, there is little reason to hope that it will outgrow the need; but the person will use these glasses as a basis, At this we all rushed out of the think it at all prudent for Janie to ven- adding other glasses as he reaches the along, and so shall be able to defend grown from a small and puny child to

a large and well developed man. Second sight, or the apparent recovery of strength of vision, which is sometimes seen in the aged, the lec-You can scarcely imagine how anxturer explained as a change, an elongation, in the shape of the eyeball, by thumpings down at the tool-house notiwhich the person became nearsighted, accompanied by a change in the lens striving to effect his release, but, much caused by the appearance of cataract. -Scientific American.

SIMPLE STYLES.

Interesting Information About Costumes Which are Becoming, but Not Costly. the fashion of having the basque differ- produce a calf that will be profitable to whose eyes were sharper. "It is too to materials only, but extends to colors she herself may be profitable turned as well; thus a red velvet basque is into beef as soon as by age, her milkworn with black skirts, and a blue ing powers show signs of failing, and basque with red skirts. This plan gives here I wish to make this point. A ma-"If them burglars come we'll jest give week that the Jacksons kept boarders," basque with red skirts. This plan gives them fits!" and Betsey observed. "Maybe the variety to a limited wardrobe, and such changes, or the possibility of them, should be considered in selecting of those which prove extraordinarly cold, cloudy, windy night-set in, we boarders come. But dear me! if that the winter outfit. The use of Jerseys profitable for milk or butter, or possess probably brought this fashion about, as they are often worn now in contrast to the skirts that complete them, a red silk Jersey being thought appropriate water at the foot of the chamber-stairs, so that any one ascending or descending a dark cloud sailed across the moon fine white wool Jerseys, stylishly trimmed with wide Hercules braid, with or without a little gilt or silver, are now used in the house with any light wool skirts, such as pale blue wool or cashmere, and light tan-colored Jerseys are worn with darker wool or Wide stripes grow in favor for lower

skirts, or as the apron front on plain wool or silk dresses. These stripes are lengthwise for short figures, and across for those who are tall. An economical plan is that of buying inexpensive velvet ribbons two inches wide, and sewing them on any part of the costume that may suit the wearer's fancy; black silk or wool may be striped lengthwise by velvet ribbon two or even three inches wide; or there may be a short apron, and the whole space below may be covered by either perpendicular or horizontal velvet stripes. hurried over the hill to Farmer Jack-The stripes re-appear as a vest, or a son's but found that he was not at square plastron, and the high collar into his head to visit this part of the plish red.

Very pale tan-colored cloth, almost as light as ecru tints, is made up in dressy costumes for young ladies to

"You see, a rumor had been floating about that we were really destitute, in borders, but in detached pieces appoor after it has been skimmed, so that at Work."

THE JUICE OF THE GAGUS. More Deadly Lethal Drink Than Any

"Do you know what that is?" said

me." but I have seen natives drink more. lasts a day or more, during which time the natives say they live in paradise. I have known sailors to try it, but they never tackled it twice. Three years ago I had a man in my crew who was driven I'll venture to say that after this there was not one of us who did not occasionally examine the gate-posts.

Some of us must boast of, you know! Some of us must breeding.—Waldo F. Brown, in the control of the terrible examples of gagus drinking in Gauptil you would be horrified. The first effect of the liquor is to soften the boase and another the b them away. There are natives there, the victims of gagus, who are indeed boneless and unable to walk or use their limbs. They then begin to wither away like this stalk until they die in misery and convulsions. Immediately after death, the head of the corpse becomes soft as pulp, no bones can be felt, the skull is completely eaten away. house, Aunt Betsey even leaving her ture out after her impromptu bath. I age when old sight begins, or using The body then begins to swell as though it were inflated with gas and immediate burial is necessary." "How long does it take to thus de

vastate a human being?" "Usually two years will finish the hardest man. Oh, the suffering of the slaves to the drink are terrible."—San Francisco Call.

Some Points Which Farmers and Dairy-

A TALK ABOUT COWS.

I do not design in this article to pass

upon breeds, although I shall refer to some of them, but I shall call attention to several points, which in my judgment, in the store. I'm fitted for almost the farmers' cow ought to possess. She any place there, and I'm going to Economists will be glad to know that should be of good size that she may push myself." "And then you'll work for promotion?" ent from the skirt is now not confined raise for beef if a male, and also that jority of farmers keep their cows too long. I believe that except in the case some qualities which render them superior, it will be more profitable to fatten cows at from five to eight years old than to milk them longer. If you will look at the market reports in any of our papers you find the poorest grade of cattle quoted at from \$1.75 to \$2.25 per hundred, and in the same papers his eyes rested upon was his fellow you will see good fat cows quoted at from \$4 to \$5 per hundred. In visiting the stock yards I have seen pens of old bony cows, with wrinkled horns and protruding you will see good fat cows quoted at

with wrinkled horns and protruding and called after him in a forgiving tone, hips, and have ceased to wonder at these low quotations. Aside from the difference of two cents per pound or more in price at selling time, these cows have often been kept for some years at a loss, and if sold five or more years sooner this double loss might have been avoided. If a cow milks hard or does not prove to be gentle, I never milk her more than one season. If she is a fair, ordinary cow, I turn her for beef when in her prime, but occasionally I find a cow that possesses such a combination of valuable qualities that I keep her to old age, and I have kept such cows at a profit till nearly twenty years old.

Another point I will make is, that for the farmer it is more desirable that the cow give a large amount of milk, than

that it be very rich. I know this is contrary to the general opinion, and that the fact that a small quantity of milk will make a pound of butter is ordina-rily considered decisive of a good cow. I affirm that for the farmer the cow which gives four gallons of milk a day, about that we were really destitute, and Guy had taken this secret way of helping us. His plan had turned out differently, but much better than he had anticipated. During their moonlight walk he had pleaded his cause so well that Agnes was obliged to give her convent to their marriage.

In borders, but in detached pieces appoor after it has been skimmed, so that it is worth much less for feeding than that of some other breeds. I have found it a decided advantage to the quality of the product to have one Jersey of the hand looks fairer, or at least does sey cow to each two or three others in the herd, as their milk gives butter of a three record will be reduced to two minutes or less in a year or two Borden. through the house.

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the Captain of a bark lately returned from a cruise in the Southern seas. He held in his hand what appeared to be a gaudily-painted barber's pole shrunken to the size of a policeman's club.

'It came from Gauptil Island, near the Molucca group. I have navigated the South Seas for many years, and I never saw it growing upon any other. never saw it growing upon any other island, and I don't think you will find any sea-faring man who hails from those waters but will bear out what I say. Gagus stalk is as near as we sailors can get to what the natives there call it. I've heard these fourthere call it. I've heard these four- the year to milk, and the hardest to eyed scientific lubbers call it by a name a yard long, but I might as well have tried to reef a mainsail alone as to reel it around my mental windlass. Gagus is good enough for one born in spring, for the reason that "Who painted it?"

"Why, jigger me, that's the way it grew," cried the skipper, with a laugh.

"The both in spring, to the same care to winter a calf that is a full year old, and has had an entire season on grass, that it does the spring calf weaned in to my knowledge on Gauptil Island.
The island is a small one, but is well populated by natives of the Malay race. In the interior this plant grows wild, flourishing especially in the rock. It looks beautiful when growing, as you may judge by the bright hues with which this is spotted. The main stalk you will find one that can be milked a is covered with sharp, nettle-like pro- much longer time. A cow in her tuberances, and a prick from one of prime—say from six to eight them will cause more pain than a hand- years old — that has given ful of red-pepper thrown in your eyes.
When young the plant consists of but one stalk, which shoots up straight to a height of four or five feet. It is a brilliant scarlet in hue. Toward winter a number of offshoots spring out price. The fattest cows I ever sold until the thing looks like a broom stood upright. Green and purple took them, and I calculated that the specks then appear all over it. A grove | milk through the winter paid the entire of gagus shrubs is a very pretty sight.
But it is the properties of the plant which distinguish it. Opium is a potent drug, but I will back the extract treatment she was receiving, was givfrom the gagus stalk to effect more ing but three or four quarts of milk a damage on the human system than all day, but under full feed soon increased the opium in the world. The natives to two gallons and kept up the flow till she went to the butcher in the spring, they have gathered a sufficient quantity and I usually sell at an advance of from they have gathered a sufficient quantity they put it in large bowls and crush it with nuge stones. A grayish sap runs out freely, and this they collect and drink after letting it ferment, which it does easily. One drink of a pint is enough for an ordinary man, one gets hold of a cow that possesses so Within half an hour after imbibing it the drinker becomes perfectly stupid and lies around like a log. The spell lasts a day or more, during which time to come in in the fall when in good order, and then feed so as to keep her up and milk as long as she will pay for keeping. I have milked for thirty-seven months, and have known cases where a

After careful experiment I o

that, as a rule, more profit can be had from a cow that comes in fresh in the

fall than in the spring. There are several reasons for this: 1. The cow is

The Very Smart Young Man Who Talked A wholesale house in Detroit, in which the firm consists of four partners, with a solid old gentleman at the head, took on a new traveler a few days ago. He was engaged and packed off without having seen the senior partner, and he probably didn't care a cent whether such a person existed or not, He was coming in over one of the roads on a recent Saturday, and had taken a seat in the smoker to enjoy a fifteen-center, when a fellow-trav asked him how business was, and what firm he represented.

"Business is infernal dull, and I repesent the house of Blank & Co., De-

"Pretty solid house?" "Oh, yes; but rather cranky." "Going to be with it next year?"

"You bet! and if things come around right I'll have an interest in the old ranch inside of two years. "Eh! how's that?"

"Well, the old crank who furnishes the doubloons to keep the business booming has two marriageable daugh-ters, and I'm going to be his son-in-law or break both legs trying. I've got the pluck to succeed, and you can bet a

new hat on me any day in the year."

The conversation died away very soon after that, and in a little time the traveler was left to the comforts of his cigar. He thought no more of the matter until he walked into the store Monbut the man escaped, and has not been seen in Detroit since .- Detroit Free Press.

The Fascination of Nature.

It is astonishing what power inantmate things obtain over the mind of man; once fall in love with the sea, and what can ever replace it in our hearts? Nothing. It is forever calling us; through the calm of a summer night we hear it above every other quiet sound, in the winter we picture it to ourselves in its thousand and one moods; and after being apart from it for any length of time, it is only the veriest shame that prevents us casting ourselves on the sand and touching the waves as they come toward us, so glad are we to know we can see its beautiful face again. It is the most perfect of companions, and never palls; but it is a subtile creature too, and so from which ten pounds of butter a possesses itself of our inmost soul that week is made, is worth more than the we are never really happy unless we wear at afternoon receptions. Gilt one which produces the same amount of braid and some slightly darker fur are butter from two gallons of milk per sympathizing friend we possess. This, the trimmings, and there is usually a day. The average price of butter is so too, extends itself in some natures to fanciful cap or small bonnet of the low that when we take into considera- the land. None can understand it. same cloth. These are carriage costion the labor to produce and prepareit perhaps, who has not experienced it; tumes, as they are too light and too for market, there is often a greater net but it entirely accounts for the way in Even poor mamma, who all this time had been more dead than alive, mourning over her grief and our fallen estate, looked quite cheerful, though she murdo, plaintively: "We have a roof to cover us, to be sure, but what shall we do to clothe ourselves? Dear me! what a pity that my boys were all too looked than alive, mourning over her grief and our fallen estate, looked quite cheerful, though she murdo, plaintively: "We have a roof to do to clothe ourselves? Dear me! what a pity that my boys were all too looked quite the cover us, to be sure, but what shall we gest any plan just then. It did seem to looked quite cheerful, though she murdo, plaintively: "We have a roof to the tall evergeens down by the gate, who, at Guy's request, had now most used for walking dresses.

Tapestry embroidery done in old-fashioned cross stiches in dull soft them, have more to give of perfect hapones, that they have a roof to fashioned cross stiches in the toolbeing to leave the basket in the toolboxe.

This embroiders have described in a great oo light and too dressy to be worn when walking, and out among the tall evergeens down by the gate, that the burglar was Farmer Jackson how musters. But at the burglar was Farmer Jackson how of valking dresses.

Tapestry embroidery done in old-fashioned cross stiches in dull soft to leave the basket in the toolbeing to leave the basket in the toolboxe.

This my boys were all too bewildered to sugnificant two loud noises resounded throughout the house. One was a great for walking, and over was Farmer Jackson himself, who, at Guy's request, had now most steed for walking dresses.

Tapestry embroidery done in old-fashioned cross stiches in dull soft to be with the burglar was Farmer Jackson himself, who, at Guy's request, had now most used for cover with a big basket of goodies for our Christian.

The profit from the skim matters. But the skim the butter. If I have do over was a great too light and too develope, was farmer Jackson matters. But the skim matters. But the skim matters. But the skim th